

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6018

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### Chapter 6018

“Mutual affection? Hahaha!”

Yu Wuji laughed angrily, “My daughter is young and naive, deceived by your sweet words!”

“You infiltrated my Jade Immortal Mansion and approached Ranran, what exactly are you plotting? Was Fei Qing’s sudden departure also related to you? Speak!”

His mind raced, already connecting Fei Qing’s unusual disappearance, the mysterious deaths of the Tu brothers, and the mysterious appearance of David before him.

A huge sense of conspiracy and crisis enveloped him.

“Father! David isn’t a bad person! He’s very good to me! He shares his most precious treasures with me! He truly cares for me!”

Yu Ranran cried out, clutching David’s arm tightly. “It was my own choice! If you want to kill him, kill me first!”

“You...you rebellious daughter!”

Yu Wuji trembled with rage. Seeing his daughter defy him so vehemently for a man, even threatening suicide, filled him with indescribable anger and disappointment.

But he only had this one daughter, whom he cherished dearly.

A murderous intent surged violently in Yu Wuji’s eyes.

He stared intently at David; this young man was too dangerous, too unpredictable, he had to be eliminated!

But his daughter...

David sensed Yu Wuji’s undisguised killing intent and sneered inwardly, but sighed on the surface, gently saying to Yu Ranran, “Ranran, don’t be like this. He is, after all, your father.”

He then looked at Yu Wuji, his tone frank, "Lord Yu, I truly have a sincere heart for Miss."

"As for entering the manor, it was indeed at the invitation of Chief Steward Fei to help Miss study ancient texts. I do not know why Chief Steward Fei left the manor."

"If Lord Yu suspects me, I am willing to leave temporarily and never set foot in the Jade Immortal Manor again, only asking that Lord Yu not blame Miss for this." He

was using a retreat as a means of advancement.

David knew that a direct confrontation with Yu Wuji at this moment was not the best strategy.

His main goals were to investigate the secrets of the Divine Clan and seek revenge. Prematurely revealing his full strength and completely opposing the Jade Immortal Manor would increase the difficulty of subsequent actions.

Moreover, Yu Ranran, as a protective talisman, was still of great use at the moment.

"Leave? Dream on!"

Yu Wuji roared. "Tell me your true identity and purpose! Otherwise, you won't leave Yu Xian Mansion alive today!"

He didn't believe David's lies at all.

"Father! If you dare touch David, I'll die right here in front of you!"

Yu Ranran suddenly pulled out the hairpin from her hair, the sharp tip pressed against her snow-white neck, drawing a bead of blood.

Her eyes were resolute, brimming with tears. "I mean what I say!" "

Ranran! You...you put the hairpin down!"

Yu Wuji was horrified. He could see the madness and seriousness in his daughter's eyes.

This foolish girl, blinded by love, could really do it!

The situation reached a stalemate.

Yu Wuji's chest heaved violently, his killing intent clashing fiercely with his worry for his daughter.

He stared intently at David, then at his daughter threatening suicide. In the end, his overwhelming rage and killing intent were forcibly suppressed before the glaring beads of blood on his daughter's neck.

"Fine...fine!"

Yu Wuji gritted his teeth, forcing out the words, "Boy, I don't care who you are or what your purpose is. For Ranran's sake, I'll spare your life today!"

His tone shifted, becoming icy cold: "However, from today onward, you will stay here obediently. Without my permission, you are not to step out even a single step!"

"I will have people guarding you day and night! If I discover any wrongdoing on your part, or if Ranran suffers even the slightest harm...I will make you regret ever being born! I will extract your soul and refine it, condemning you to eternal damnation!"

This was a huge concession, a helpless compromise.

He couldn't risk his daughter's life.

"Thank you, Lord of the Manor." David bowed slightly, seemingly relieved.

Yu Ranran also put down her hairpin and threw herself into David's arms, sobbing, both from lingering fear and feeling wronged for David.

Yu Wuji looked at the two embracing, his eyes filled with complex emotions.

Anger, disappointment, doubt, vigilance, and an indescribable unease.

This David, like a poisonous thorn, pierced the Jade Immortal Mansion and also pierced his daughter's heart.

He snorted coldly, turned away with a flick of his sleeve, and his figure vanished instantly.

But that chilling sense of surveillance, like an invisible shackle, shrouded Yu Ranran's boudoir.

The crisis was temporarily averted, but a greater storm might be brewing.

David gently patted Yu Ranran's back, comforting her, but his gaze went past her shoulder, looking in the direction where Yu Wuji had disappeared, cold and sharp.

House arrest?

Surveillance?

This gave him a relatively safe buffer period, and also gave him an excellent excuse to stay here legitimately, to stay by Yu Ranran's side, and to continue his plans.

At this moment, several inner palace guards with solemn auras and expressionless faces appeared outside the boudoir. Their cultivation levels were all above the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. They guarded the various entrances and exits like statues, and even the maids entering and leaving had to be strictly checked.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6019**

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### Chapter 6019

Inside the attic, the atmosphere was completely different from the somber atmosphere outside.

After the initial shock and grievance, Yu Ranran quickly became immersed in David's gentle comfort and the sweetness of their time alone.

In her mind, although her father was angry, he had ultimately compromised and tacitly approved of David's existence.

This made her even more convinced that as long as she and David truly loved each other, her father would accept it sooner or later.

"David, don't be afraid. With me here, Father wouldn't dare to really hurt you."

Yu Ranran nestled in David's arms, her slender fingers gently smoothing his slightly furrowed brows, her eyes filled with heartache and determination. "Once Father's anger subsides, I'll go and beg him to formally acknowledge you. You're so outstanding, Father will definitely agree."

David smiled inwardly, but his face showed deep emotion as he squeezed her hand: "I'm sorry you've suffered, Ranran. For me, you and your father..."

"Don't say that!"

Yu Ranran covered his mouth, her eyes sparkling. "For you, I'm willing to do anything. And... Father... he's actually had a hard time these past few years."

"Every time those envoys from the Divine Race come, Father has to be careful in dealing with them. I can tell he's not happy."

She brought up the Divine Race again.

David's heart stirred slightly, and he asked, "Are the Divine Race... really that terrifying? Even a power like Jade Immortal Mansion has to defer to them?"

Yu Ranran sighed, her eyes dimming slightly. "It's more than just deferring to them... Father is ostensibly the lord of a manor, but in reality, he has to obey the Divine Race in many matters."

"Every time the Divine Race envoys come, they act superior, and Father and the other elders have to greet them respectfully."

"They demand tributes, issue orders, and if anything is disobeyed, they unleash their wrath."

"I heard that several disobedient mid-sized powers were wiped out overnight by the Divine Race's purgers, leaving no one alive. So... Father had no choice."

She pressed her cheek against David's chest, her voice muffled. "Sometimes, I really wish Father could be like those legendary ancient powerful beings, free from anyone's control, completely at ease... But the Divine Race is too strong."

"Just the four Venerables who preside over the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall are all said to be top-tier experts at the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Together, they are invincible in the entire Azure Nether Immortal Continent. Father is just one person..."

David gently patted her back, his eyes growing increasingly profound.

Seventh-rank Upper Immortal Realm experts, four of them... indeed, a suffocating force.

But, not insurmountable.

With the power of chaos, coupled with his numerous trump cards and constantly improving strength, he might not be without a fighting chance.

Moreover, the stronger the enemy, the more important the secret discovered by Senior Mu Sha and his wife is, and the more this revenge must be taken!

In the following days, David seemingly stayed quietly in the Xiuge Pavilion, reciting poetry and painting with Yu Ranran, discussing ancient texts, and cultivating together. Occasionally, he would use Yu Ranran to access some non-sensitive resources to further solidify and improve his cultivation.

The monitors sent by Yu Wuji didn't discover anything unusual, only seeing a young couple deeply in love, staying indoors, indulging in their tender embrace.

However, Yu Wuji himself was far from as calm as he appeared.

Inside the secret chamber of the Wuji Palace,

Yu Wuji listened intently to the reports from his trusted elders.

"Lord, we've utilized our networks across various immortal cities and sects to meticulously sift through nearly a century of ascension records and files on native cultivators of the Thirteenth Heaven, but we haven't found anyone named David, with a cultivation level at the Celestial Immortal Realm, and matching any of the characteristics."

"It can be confirmed that this person is not a native cultivator of the Thirteenth Heaven; it's highly likely he recently smuggled himself in from the lower realms through unconventional means.

"He smuggled himself in from the lower realm

? How could a mere eighth-grade Celestial Immortal break through so many barriers, deceive the patrolling envoys, and enter the Thirteenth Heaven?" another elder questioned.

"That's precisely the suspicious point,"

the intelligence elder said. "Moreover, based on what Elder Wu saw that day, and our own observations, this boy's true combat strength is definitely more than just that of a Celestial Immortal."

"He could easily neutralize the Lord's pressure, and even effortlessly withstand one of the Lord's attacks. His true strength is probably... no weaker than a sixth-grade Upper Immortal!"

These words silenced the secret chamber.

Geniuses who fight beyond their level are not uncommon, but to cross an entire major realm and remain so composed is simply unheard of!

"The cultivation technique he uses, and the power he wields, are also extremely strange,"

another elder added. "Gray, filled with an aura of annihilation, as if capable of dissolving all things. We've consulted numerous ancient texts, but haven't found any records that

perfectly match it. This young man must have a powerful backer, or perhaps he's obtained some kind of earth-shattering inheritance!"

Yu Wuji lightly tapped the cold meteorite iron armrest with his fingers, producing a rhythmic tapping sound.

His eyes were deep, his thoughts churning.

A cultivator from the lower realm with a mysterious origin, bizarre strength, possessing immense treasures, and clearly approaching his daughter with ulterior motives...

Fei Qing's disappearance, the deaths of the Tu brothers, are likely all inextricably linked to this person.

Is he targeting the Jade Immortal Mansion?

Or... the secret of Fallen Soul Slope?

Or perhaps, the Divine Race?

If it's the former, it's nothing more than a vendetta or a struggle for power.

If it's the latter two... then things are complicated.

Deep down, Yu Wuji indeed harbors a deep-seated fear and... hidden resentment towards the Divine Race.

He painstakingly managed Jade Immortal City and cultivated his power, not to forever serve as someone's lapdog, subservient to others, regularly paying tribute, and even having his most precious soul crystals extracted when disposing of prisoners on his own territory!

He once harbored ambitions to break free from the control of the gods and truly become a regional overlord.

But the power of the gods, like a sword hanging over his head, prevented him from making the slightest move.

He had personally witnessed the strength of those four god-level venerables; they were unfathomable.

Compared to them, Jade Immortal City was like a firefly compared to the bright moon.

But now... this suddenly appearing David was like a stone thrown into a stagnant pond, creating ripples.

The strange strength and potential he displayed gave Yu Wuji a glimpse of... a variable.

What if... what if this David, or the force behind him, truly had the potential to oppose the gods?

Even a sliver of possibility was worth Yu Wuji... observing, perhaps even... secretly giving him a push?

This thought, once it arose, grew wildly in Yu Wuji's heart.

He convened this meeting of core elders not so much to discuss how to deal with David, but rather to test the attitudes of his confidants and pave the way for his next possible choice.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6020**

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### Chapter 6020

"Gentlemen,"

Yu Wuji spoke slowly, his voice echoing in the secret chamber, "Let's put this matter aside for now. Just strengthen the surveillance of Xiuge Pavilion. As long as he doesn't harm Ranran and doesn't leave the pavilion, let him be. Right now, there's something more important."

He paused, a cold glint in his eyes: "The Divine Race envoy, as is customary, will arrive in three days to collect this season's offerings and Soul Crystals."

The mention of Soul Crystals caused several elders to look somewhat uneasy.

They all knew what those were and what their origins signified.

Although Fei Qing and the Tu brothers were carrying out the orders, the order ultimately came from the Lord of the Manor, and they were more or less aware of the situation.

"Lord of the Manor, regarding the Soul Crystals this time..." The elder in charge of the manor's treasury hesitated.

The newly acquired Soul Refining Crystal, numbered Jiaxu 73, from Fallen Soul Slope, is still sealed in the secret vault.

Yu Wuji's eyes flashed, and after a moment's thought, he said, "When the envoy arrives, receive him with the highest honors. As for the Soul Crystal... explain that after the last acquisition, the formation experienced some fluctuations, causing the Soul Crystal to be unstable in its condensation and its quality not meeting requirements. It is currently being reinforced and refined, and its delivery needs to be postponed."

Postponed delivery?

The elders exchanged bewildered glances. This was unprecedented!

The Divine Race had strict time and quality requirements for the acquisition of Soul Crystals; postponing delivery was tantamount to challenging the Divine Race's rules!

Would the envoy let this go unpunished?

"Lord, this... might anger the envoy,"

one elder said worriedly.

"Enrage?"

Yu Wuji sneered. "In the past hundred years, has the quantity and quality of soul crystals offered by my Jade Immortal Mansion ever been lacking even a fraction?"

"An occasional accident, explained clearly and compensated, could they possibly destroy my Jade Immortal Mansion because of this? It's a good opportunity to test their bottom line and reaction."

He paused, his gaze sweeping over everyone, his tone carrying a deeper meaning: "Furthermore, issue the order that when the envoy arrives in three days, the guards at the Xiuge Pavilion... can be appropriately relaxed. Especially the patrols on the several hidden paths leading to the treasury area, adjust the timing."

Upon hearing this, the elders were first stunned, then suddenly realized, and then their expressions changed drastically!

The Mansion Master was... deliberately creating an opportunity for David to contact the Divine Race envoy?!

Even... condoning him to harm the envoy?

This was simply playing with fire!

No, this was dancing on the edge of a cliff!

Once the Divine Race discovered that the Jade Immortal Mansion was intentionally condoning or even colluding with outsiders to target the envoy, it would be a catastrophic disaster!

“Mansion Master, think it over!” the elders hurriedly advised.

“My mind is made up.”

Yu Wuji waved his hand, interrupting them, his face revealing a gambler’s ruthlessness and anticipation. “Extraordinary times call for extraordinary measures. Whether this David is a jinx or a variable depends on how much trouble he can stir up this time.” “If he truly has the ability to severely injure or

even kill that divine envoy... perhaps, the future of my Jade Immortal Mansion will be different.”

He looked towards the direction of the Xiu Pavilion, his eyes filled with complex and unfathomable emotions.

“

Daughter, this time, your father may have to gamble everything, including your beloved and the entire Jade Immortal Mansion, on a colossal gamble.

Win, and the world will be yours; lose, and you will be doomed.

“

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

The Jade Immortal Mansion was brightly decorated, yet an unusual tension hung in the air.

The gates were wide open, and Yu Wuji, along with several core elders, stood solemnly waiting outside.

As the sun rose high in the sky, a clear, melodious cry of a phoenix echoed from the horizon.

A magnificent carriage, pulled by three snow-white, exceptionally swift jade phoenixes, and escorted by dozens of silver-armored, imposing divine guards, broke through the clouds and slowly landed before the Jade Immortal Mansion.

The curtain was lifted, and a handsome young man in a moon-white, star-patterned robe, with a face that carried an air of arrogance and gloom, stepped down.

He looked to be no more than twenty years old, yet his cultivation was a staggering sixth-grade Upper Immortal!

A faint halo of holiness surrounded him, his eyes looking down on everyone before him as if they were nothing but ants.

This was none other than Yun Ting, the divine envoy who had come to the Jade Immortal Mansion to collect offerings.

“Welcome, Envoy Yun Ting.”

Yu Wuji stepped forward, cupping his hands in a respectful greeting.

Yun Ting gave a curt “hmm,” his gaze sweeping over Yu Wuji and the others without lingering, and walked straight into the mansion as if returning home.

“Lord Yu, my time is limited. Are the offerings and soul crystals ready?”

Yu Wuji hurriedly followed, forcing a smile. “You have had a long journey, envoy. The offerings are already prepared, and a banquet has been set up in the manor to welcome you. However, there was a slight mishap with the soul crystals.”

“Hmm?”

Yun Ting paused, turning to look at Yu Wuji, his eyes slightly cold. “A mishap?”

Yu Wuji looked troubled and explained, “After the last collection, the array at Falling Soul Slope experienced a brief fluctuation for some reason, affecting the stability of the soul crystal’s condensation.”

“To ensure quality, we had to reinforce and refine it again, which will take several more days to complete. Please grant me a few more days. Once the soul crystals meet the required quality, I will personally deliver them to the Divine Punishment Hall and apologize to the Venerable One.”

Yun Ting stared at Yu Wuji for a few seconds, then suddenly smiled, but there was no warmth in his smile. “Lord Yu, you have been in charge of Jade Immortal City for many years, and you have always been reliable. This time... it has surprised me.”

“Very well, since there’s a reason for this, a few more days won’t hurt. However, this banquet is cancelled; I have to go to the next place. After you’ve checked and handed over the offerings, I’ll leave immediately.”

He seemed reasonable, but a barely perceptible hint of doubt and coldness flashed deep in his eyes.

He didn't entirely believe Yu Wuji's excuse.

But at this moment, on Yu Xian Mansion's territory, he didn't want to cause any unnecessary trouble. He needed

to get the offerings and leave as soon as possible; he could send someone to investigate the soul crystal incident later.

"Yes, yes, the offerings are ready in the storeroom. Please come and inspect them, envoy."

Yu Wuji felt a slight chill; he knew this envoy wasn't so easily fooled, but his expression remained respectful.

The group turned towards the storeroom.